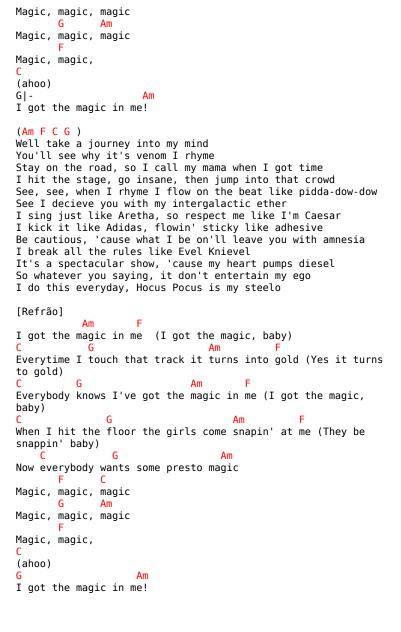


## B.o.B - Magic

```
Tom: C
                Am
I got the magic in me
Everytime I touch that track it turns into gold
           G
Everybody knows I've got the magic in me
When I hit the flo' the girls come snapin' at me
     С
                 G
Now everybody wants some presto magic
Magic, magic, magic
Magic, magic, magic
Magic, magic,
(ahoo)
I got the magic in me!
(Am F C G )
These tricks that I'll attempt will blow your mind
Pick a verse, any verse, I'll hypnotise your every line
I'll need a volunteer, how about you, with the eyes?
Come on down to the front, and stand right here and don't be
I'll have you time-travelin', have your mind bablin'
People tryna inherit the skill so they askin' me
Even David Blaine had to go and take some classes, and, I see Mindfreak like, 'What's up man, what's happenin'?'
So come one, come all, and see the show tonight
Prepare to be astounded, no Ghost or Poltergeist
You know I'm no Pinocchio, I've never told a lie
So call me Mr. Magic Man, I float on Cloud 9
[Refrão]
           Am
I got the magic in me
                                 Αm
Everytime I touch that track it turns into gold
Everybody knows I've got the magic in me
                                     Am
When I hit the floor the girls come snapin' at me
Now everybody wants a burst of magic
```



## **Acordes**

